

34. "I'm always ready."

Chapter Thirty Four

Elena's POV

"I appreciate you working for us. It's actually an enormous honor..." I sighed, leaning my back against my office chair, "but you know, my husband wouldn't like it once he'll know. He still thought that we had a past."

"Sorry to hear that," he frowned, "when your business partner contacted my agency, I thought you considered my suggestion for me to model your clothing line."

I shook my head. "Camella did it behind my back. It surprised me when she showed me your portfolio."

Christian's brows drew together. "You want me to back out of the deal?"

"I don't think that's possible. She'd fight me tooth and nail."

"She seems a determined woman."

"Yeah. She who would do anything to make our brand known. Hiring you to represent our brand would make a big impact on the market."

"That's very flattering. To be honest, I rarely model for clothing brands. But because of you, I accepted."

"Ah... really. I still remember you've said that it's the least that you can do, because you can't tell the truth that there was nothing between us."

"Not only that," he shrugged, "I feel this... connection between us."

"Please stop, Christian. Don't go there. I'm a happily married woman now."

"Hey, I'm talking about friendship, nothing else. I know you're married and I respect that."

"Oh..."

"With my profession, it's so rare of me to meet someone whom I can connect easily, to talk freely about anything. The first time I met you, I felt like I've known you for too long already."

"I always get that feeling with older people."

His eyebrows furrowed. "I'm not old!"

We laughed and started talking about random stuff. I learned he was not only an actor, model and entrepreneur but also an environmentalist. He told me about his projects in preserving the environment.

"So, you're a happy now?" he asked, while eating the French macaroons that he brought for me.

"Yeah. Adonis and I sorted our relationship. Finally, we got to understand each other."

"Good for you both."

"That's why I have to tell him the truth about us. Or else he'll get so mad once he knows that you're modelling our men's collection. It could break our marriage."

"Well," he wiped his mouth with his handkerchief, "you're right. If I'm in his shoes, I'll be so mad as well. Tell him he deserves to know."

"Thanks Christian, I'll tell him tonight."

But during the evening, Adonis arrived home looking so upset. He lost a big business deal in Germany.

"Dammit. We were only five minutes late in submitting our proposal," he was in a rage as he narrated the incident before dinner, "we could have emailed it early morning, but that lazy ass supplier took too long to reply! We should have made an estimate of the cost of some materials..."

I ended up listening to him. I could not tell him about Christian, it would only upset him more.

The following morning, he left early to visit his project site. The conversation I expected in the evening never happened, because he suggested another honeymoon. We were so happy and excited when we talked about it. A mention of Christian's name would only spoil his good mood, so I deferred.

"Let's go to Miami this weekend. I'll make sure that we'll both enjoy our honeymoon this time," he said with a promise. We were in the living room, cuddling each other after dinner, while drinking wine and listening to soft music.

"I'll surely have fun because we're together."

His lips rained kisses on my neck, his hand caressing my thigh. "We'll go island hopping, scuba diving, try local food and wine... and make love a lot. So make sure you'll have plenty of energy this weekend," he teased.

"I'm always ready. You should tell yourself that," I giggled when he tickled my side.

The opportunity to tell him the truth about Christian kept on postponing. We had our second honeymoon, and we were back at work on Monday.

Monday night, Adonis informed me he needed to go to Paris the following day for a business deal.

"I want to take you with me, but my schedule is very hectic. We won't have much time to roam around the city."

"It's okay. I'm also very busy now that the opening of the men's collection is due soon," I assured him. "We can do it, probably in summer?"

"Right, we have plenty of time to travel around the world."

Our relationship was getting smoother. We had many meaningful conversations about anything, except for some truths. On my side, topics about myself, Christian and my mother. And in him, his past relationships, especially about Trisha.

But I wished someday we would be more open with each other. I wanted to tell him the truth about everything at a right time. I wanted to know also about everything that happened in his life. No secrets, especially about Trisha.

That evening, we were on his bed, making love again.

Yeah, his bed. His bedroom. His privacy.

The same routine happened since we started sleeping together. I would go to his room every night to sleep with him. Then in the morning, we parted ways after a quick tumble on the bed or make love in the shower.

"You're so beautiful, Elena. I want you so much..." same words he would say to me, every day. I wished he would say 'I love you' instead.

Adonis was in Paris while I was busy preparing for our launch in men's clothing line. It had been three days, and I had been missing him so badly.

The door opened in my office and Camella came in.

"I have something to show you," she said, walking towards me, until she stood at my side.

"What is it?"

She showed me her phone, "this! Isn't that your hubby in Paris?"

I stared at the man in the photo.

It was indeed Adonis, looking so dashing and handsome in a black tuxedo. He was smiling at the gorgeous woman in a purple gown, clasping his arm and looking at him adoringly.

Trisha.

It shredded my heart into pieces. First, in Malaysia, and now, Paris!

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AN:

Hello my lovely dreamers! I hope you enjoyed the update.

Here's the Official Sound Track of The Girl He Never Noticed. Listen to it now, and fall in love again with Eros and Jade.

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